



30 DAYS OF NIGHT

VOL. 3

STEVE NILES • CHRISTOPHER MITTEN

30 DAYS OF NIGHT™

RUN, ALICE, RUN

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DIGITAL

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30 DAYS OF
NIGHT™
RUN, ALICE, RUN

NO WAY OUT
OF THIS.



PLACE IS CRAWLING
WITH THEM.

AND THEY'RE
LOOKING FOR US.



AAAAAALICE!



GREAT... LOOKING
FOR ME.



WHERE'S OUR BACKUP?
SOMEBODY MUST HAVE
NOTICED BY NOW.



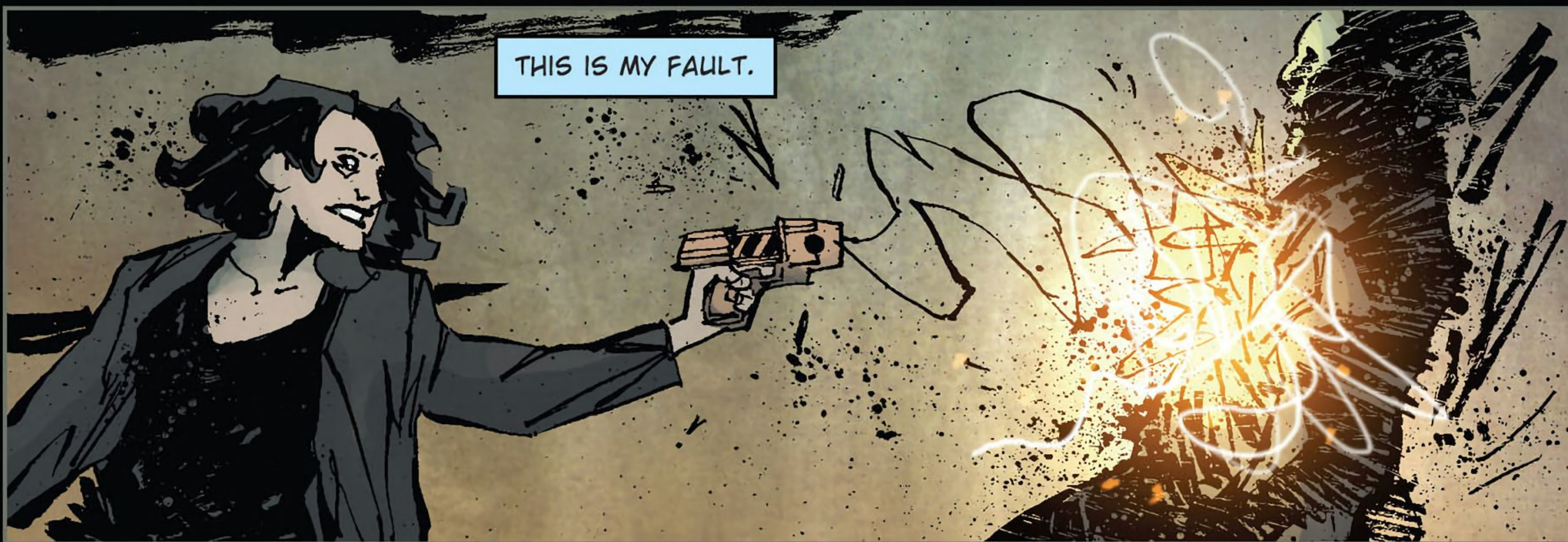
NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE
WISHING FOR COPS TO
COME KICKING IN THE DOOR
TO FBI HEADQUARTERS.



I'M SO STUPID.



THIS IS MY FAULT.





IF I HADN'T KILLED
STELLA...



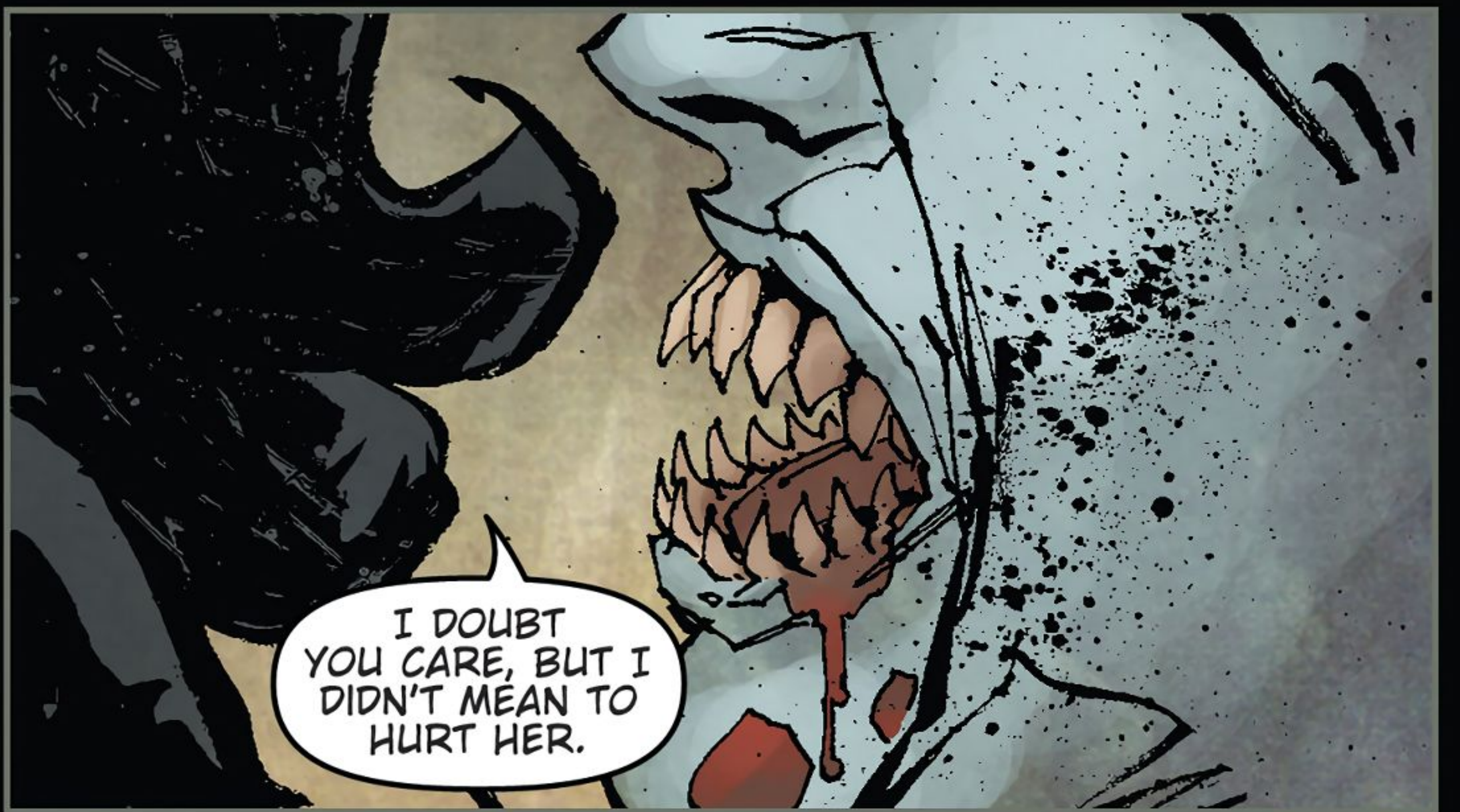
HMM.



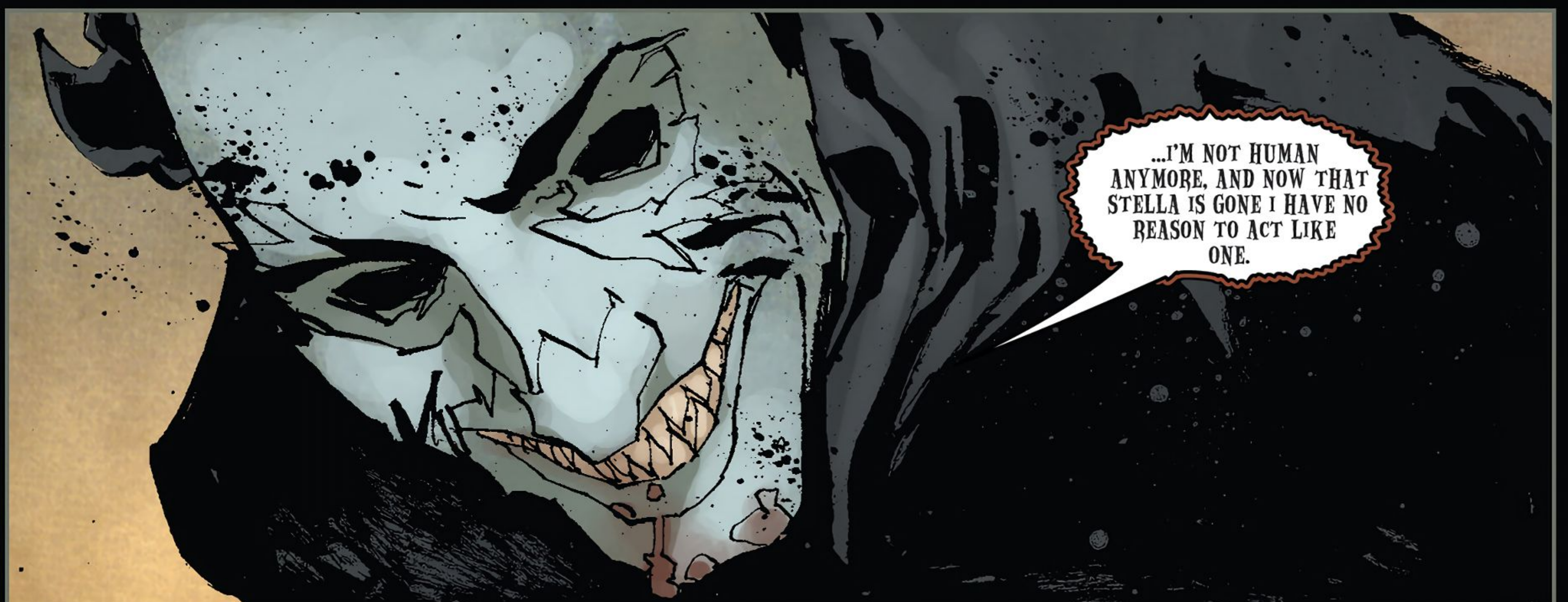
AAAAALICE..









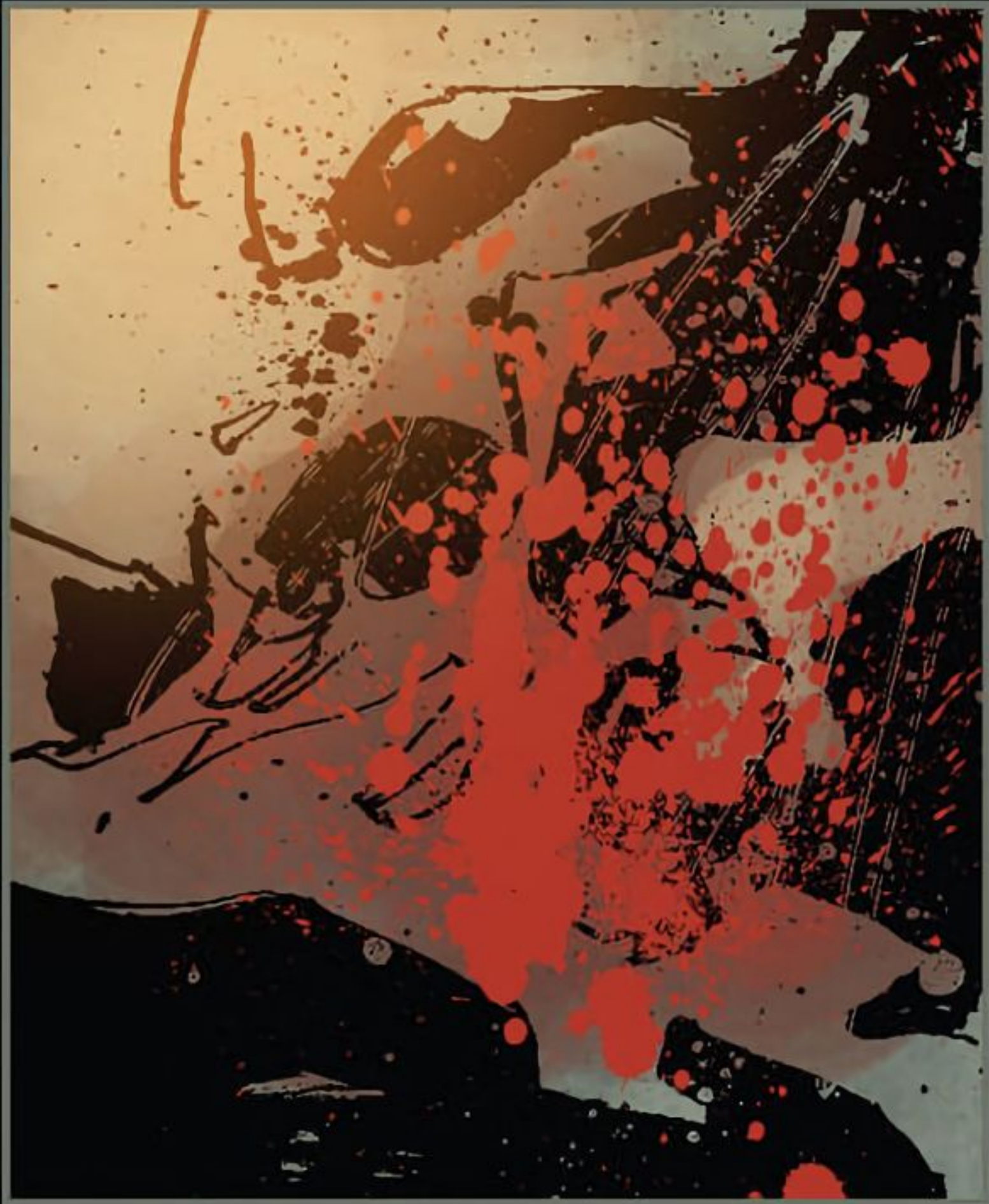






HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!









DON'T...
I LEFT THEM A
MESSAGE I'D LIKE
THEM TO SEE.



I HEAR SIRENS
APPROACHING.

THE BUILDING IS CLEARED,
BUT REINFORCEMENTS ARE ON
THE WAY. SOMEBODY GOT
OUT A DISTRESS CALL.



WE ONLY HAVE A FEW
HOURS OF DARKNESS LEFT. NO
TIME FOR ANOTHER FIGHT. LET
THEM COME AND FIND WHAT
WE LEFT THEM.



I HAVE STELLA'S
REMAINS. WE KILLED
AS MANY AS WE COULD
AND LEFT THEIR
HEADS SO—



WELCOME
TO THE FOLD.
AGENTS.



I WANT
EVERYBODY OUT
OF HERE. JILL, BRING
THE REMAINS TO THE
CHURCH. WE ALL
MEET THERE LATER
BEFORE REST.



BACKUP...
THANK GOD.

HENDRIK,
YOU MIGHT
WANT TO LOOK
AT THIS...

THIS IS WHAT
HAPPENS
WHEN WE
DON'T
HIDE

...WHAT
HAVE WE
STARTED?



AN HOUR UNTIL SUNRISE.



IS THIS
WHERE WE
SLEEP?

JUST
FOR TONIGHT,
NEWBIE.



NOW THAT FATHER
PAUL IS GONE, THIS
COVER WILL BE
BLOWN.



GO THROUGH
THERE. THE QUARTERS
ARE SEALED OFF. YOU'LL
BE SAFE IN THERE UNTIL
SUNDOWN.



IS THAT THE
SAME SAFETY YOU
PROMISED ON THE
LANDING STRIP?

WHO?!







THE REMAINS
OF STELLA
OLEMAUN.



EBEN
OLEMAUN LEADS
US NOW.



WE
HAVE HEARD
THAT NAME
BEFORE.



HE WANTS
TO MAKE
PEACE.



OH, DOES
HE NOW?









SHIT.

ChopL
2012



SUSAN? HOW'S EVERYTHING LOOKING IN THERE?



COME ON. LET'S KEEP THIS TRAIN ROLLING. HELLOOOO!

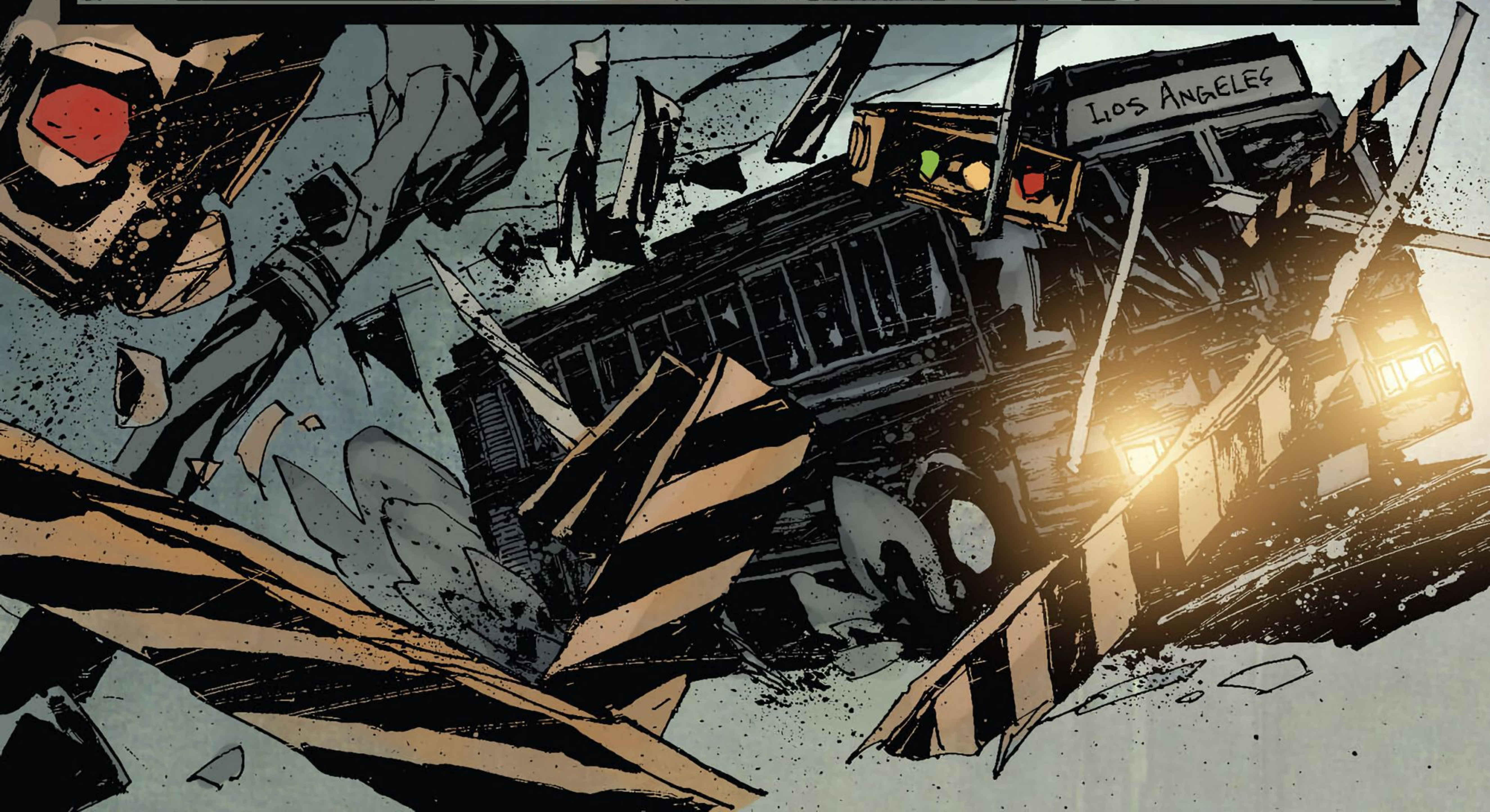


HANG ON, GUS. HERE I COME.

WAS GETTING WORRIED YOU WERE GONNA LEAVE WITH THEM.



DON'T WORRY, GUSSY GUS...





...SOURCES
CLOSE TO THE
INVESTIGATION ARE
SAYING THIS IS THE
WORK OF DOMESTIC
TERRORISTS...





SO, WHAT'S
OUR NEXT
MOVE?



WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

WE
HIT THEM
BACK.



WE HIT
THEM BACK
HARD.



WHAT
ABOUT THE
HIGHER-UPS? YOU
GONNA CLEAR
THIS?



TO HELL
WITH THEM.



IT'S ABOUT
FUCKING TIME.



PEACE WITH THE
EUROPEANS ISN'T GOING
TO BE AS EASY AS
I'D HOPED.

IT SAYS THEY
WANT TO MEET... AND
THEY HAVE STELLA'S
ASHES.



CAN SHE BE
BROUGHT BACK...
LIKE I WAS?

I DON'T KNOW. I MEAN,
MAYBE, BUT HER HEAD WAS...
CUT OFF SO THEY SAY IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE BUT—



RELAX, JOSH.

WE ARE A FAMILY
NOW. I WOULD NEVER
HURT YOU.

I HONESTLY DON'T
KNOW, EBEN. NOBODY
REALLY KNOWS WHAT THE
FUCK WE ARE. SOME COME
BACK, SOME DON'T.



ASHES OR NOT, WE
HAVE TO FACE THEM, SO
WE MIGHT AS WELL DO IT
NOW. WHERE DO THEY
WANT TO MEET?

SOME SMALL
AIRFIELD.



WHERE JILL
ATTACKED THEIR
FRIENDS. WELL, CLEARLY
IT'S A TRAP.



HOW MANY
OF OUR KIND DO
WE HAVE NOW,
CLARK?

MORE ARRIVE EVERY
NIGHT. ORDERS ARE OUT TO
TURN AS MANY AS POSSIBLE.
TONIGHT'S ATTACKS ALONE
YIELDED A COUPLE
HUNDRED.

AN ESTIMATE,
PLEASE.



WELL OVER A
THOUSAND,
SIR.

GOOD. WE'LL EASILY
OUTNUMBER THEM...
BUT IT WON'T BE
ENOUGH.

SIR?



THEY CLEARLY HAVE SOMETHING
MORE THAN YOUR RUN-OF-THE-MILL
AMBUSH WAITING FOR US. THEY WOULD
GUESS WE HAVE NUMBERS, AND THEY
ALREADY KNOW WE ARE ARMED.
NO, THEY HAVE SOMETHING UP
THEIR SLEEVES.



YES. THAT
HAS TO BE
IT.









LOS ANGELES RIVER,
NORTH HOLLYWOOD.

9 A.M.

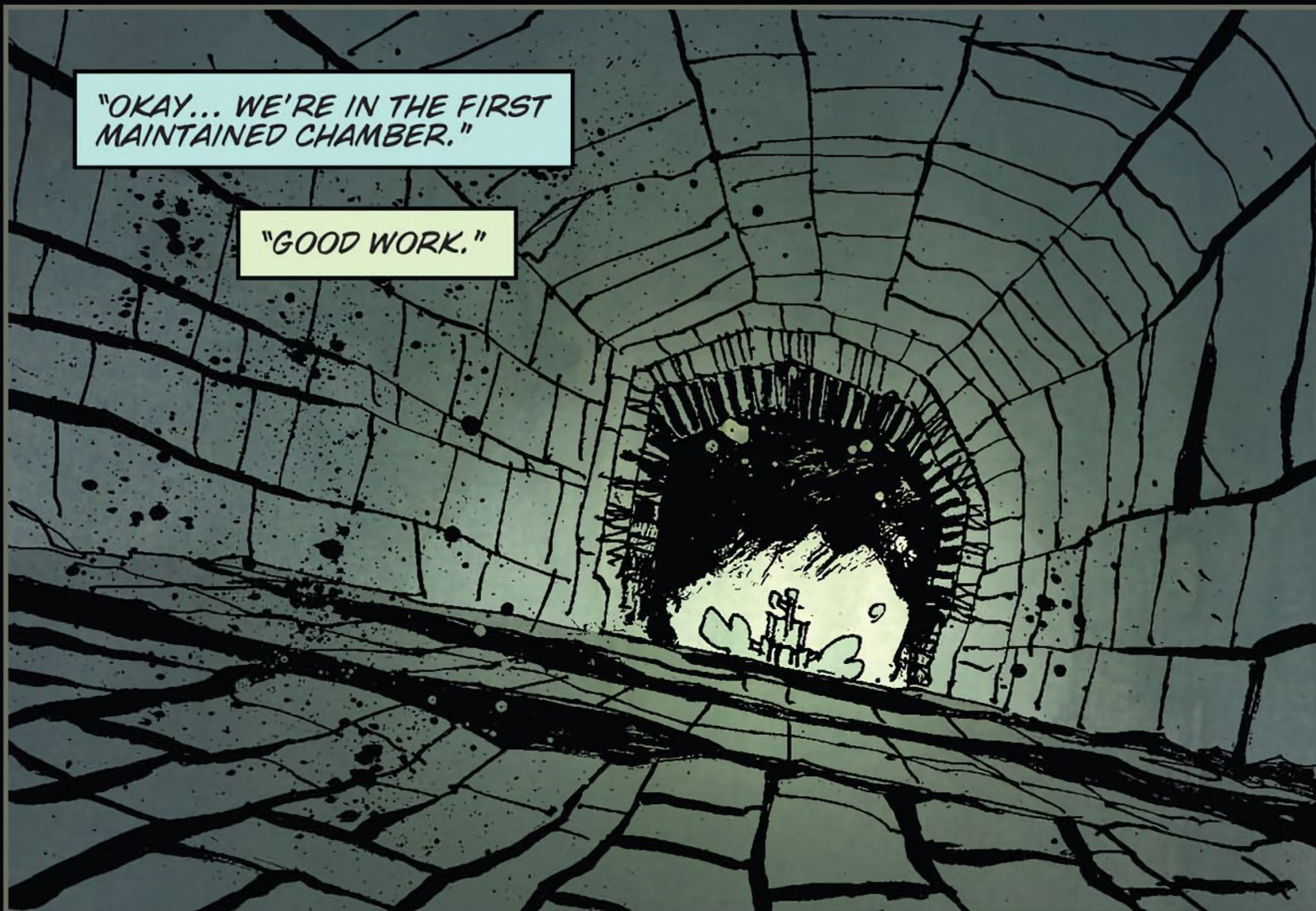


GETTING
KIND OF HARD
TO SEE.

GIVE IT A
SECOND.



"GET AS FAR IN AND AWAY
FROM THE SUN AS POSSIBLE."



"OKAY... WE'RE IN THE FIRST
MAINTAINED CHAMBER."

"GOOD WORK."

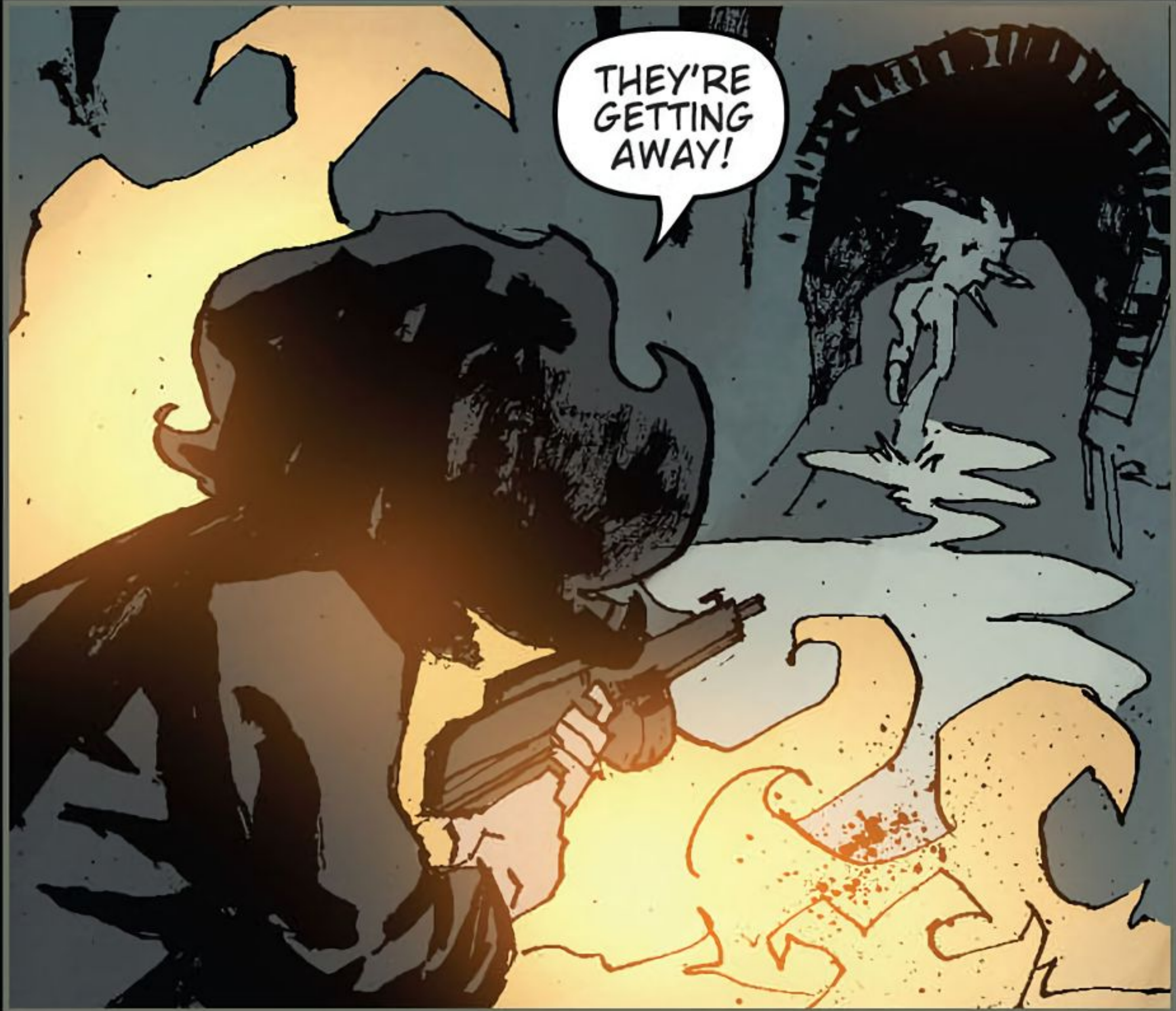
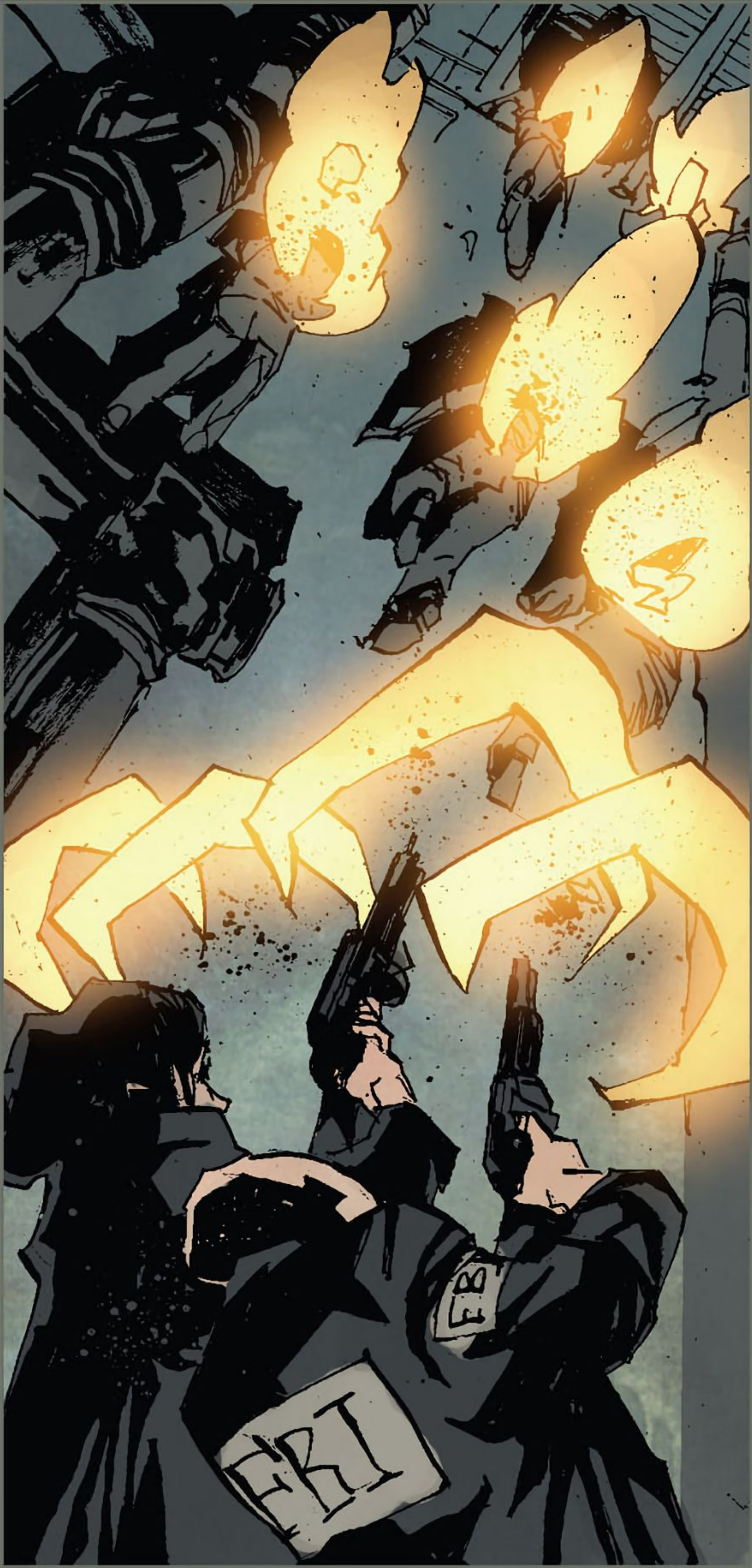
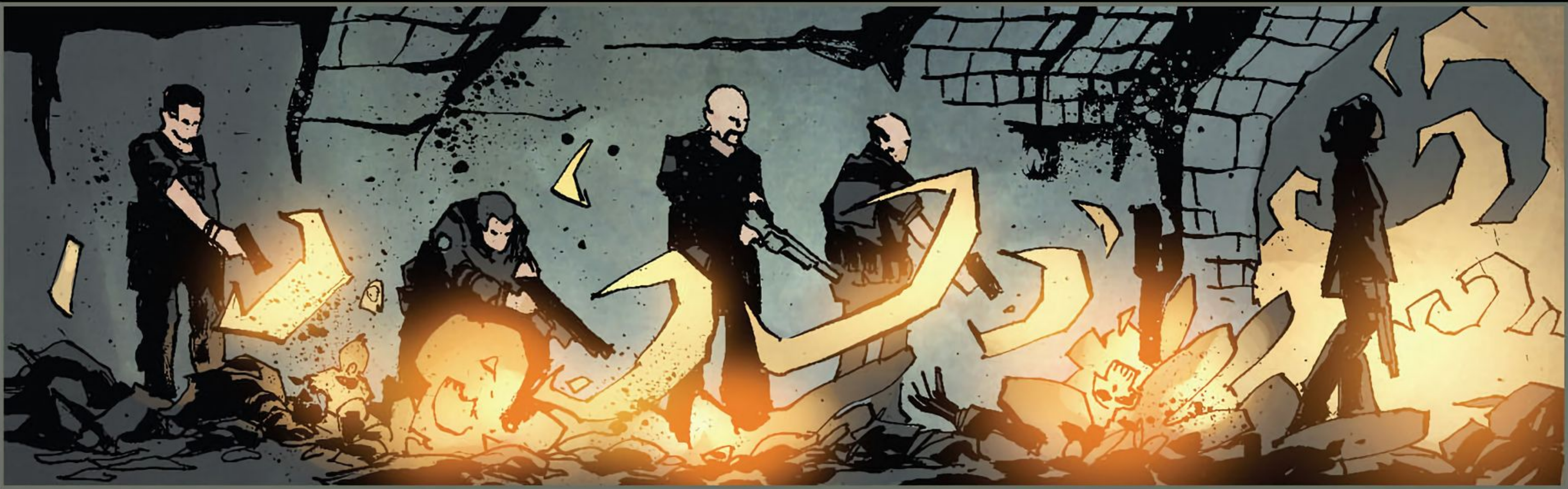


HIT THE
LIGHTS.

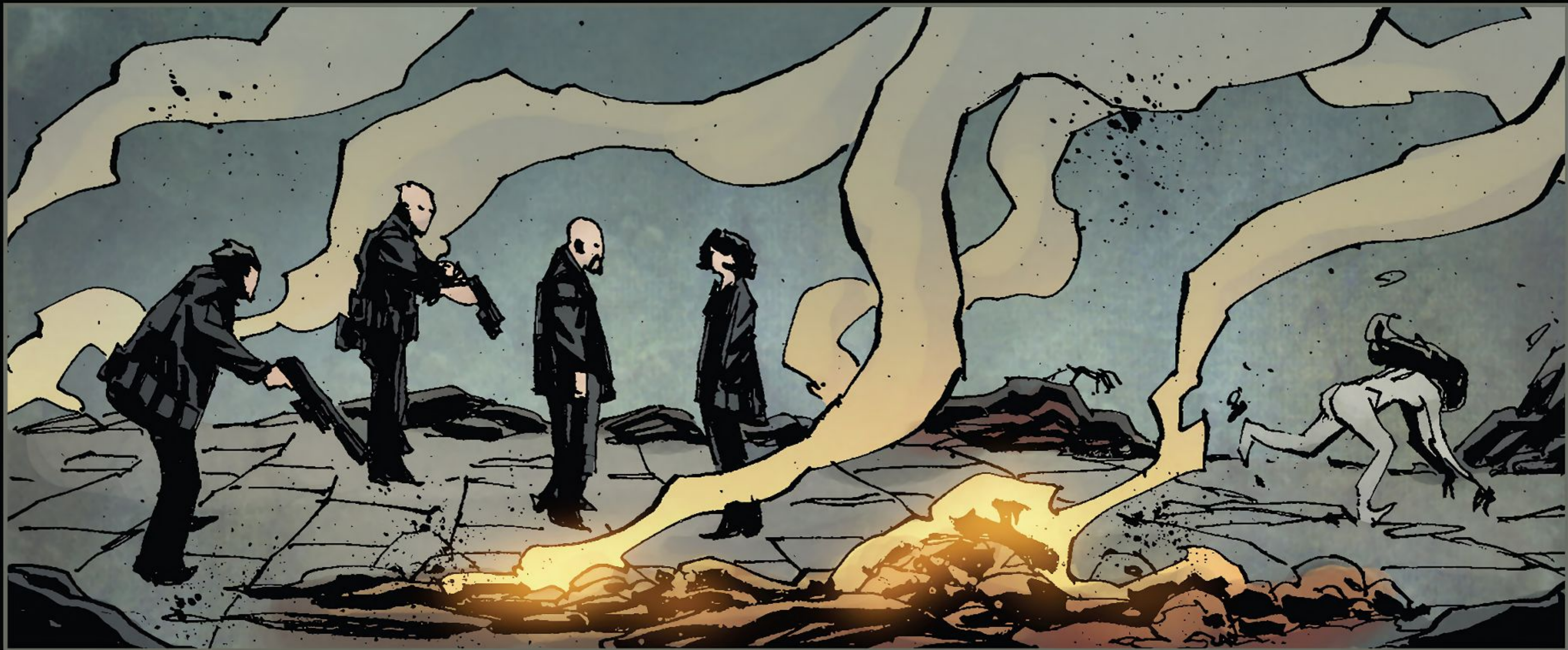
SHREEEEEEEEIIIIIEEE!

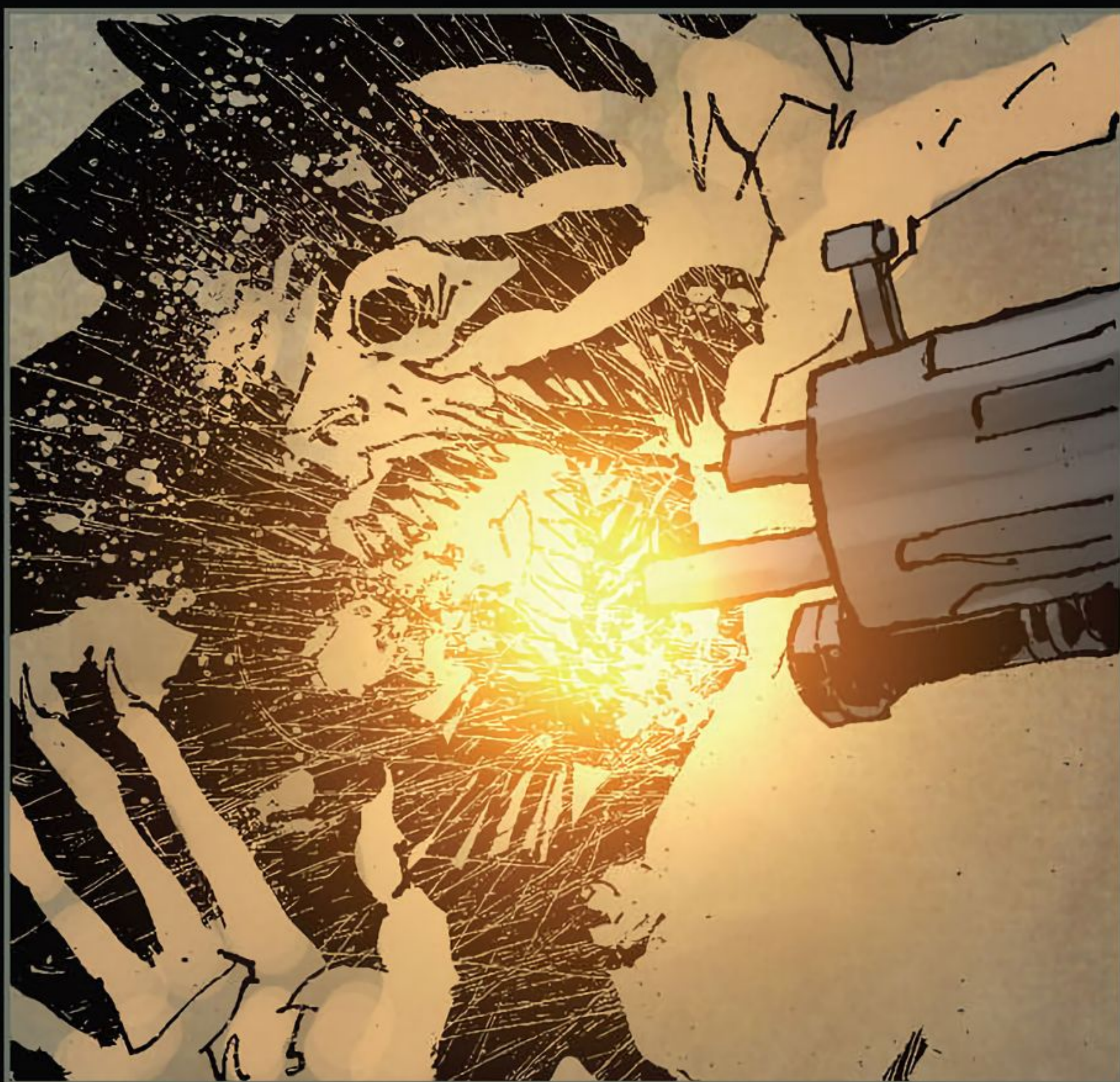














WHERE THE HELL'S THE STUPID ROBOT, HENDRIK?

IN THE NEXT CHAMBER... WHERE WE SHOULD BE.

JUST EASE OUT. THEY KNOW WE HAVE THE LIGHTS AND THE FIREPOWER. THEY WON'T—

THEY'RE ARMED!

SHIT.

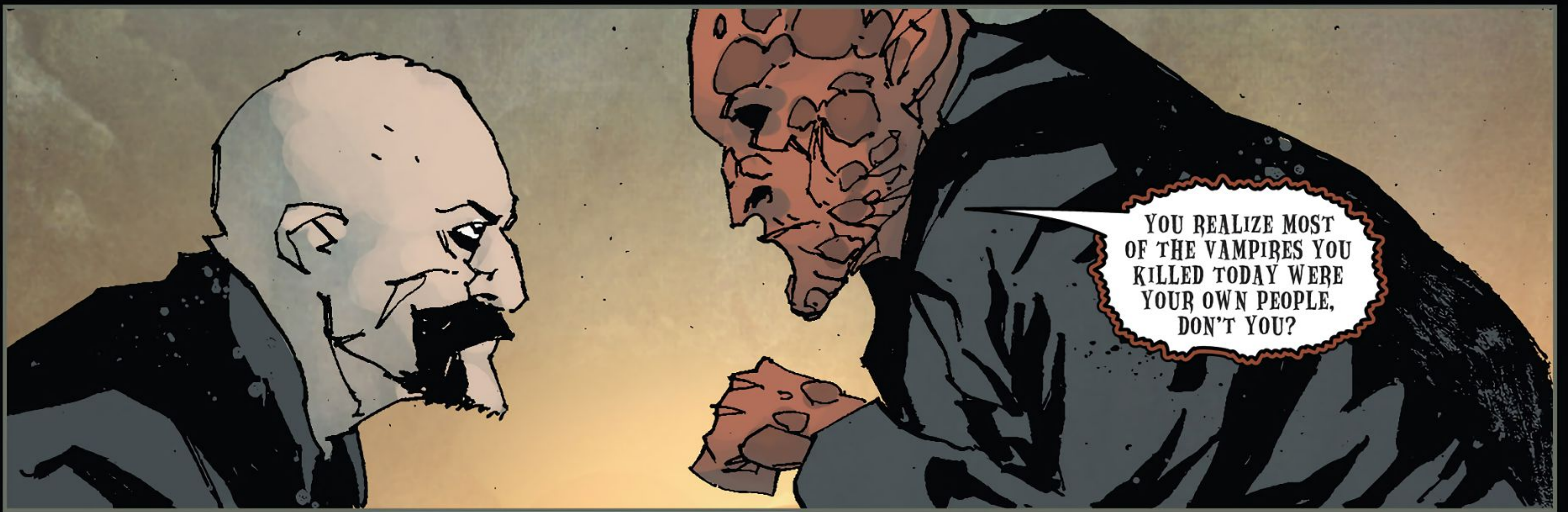


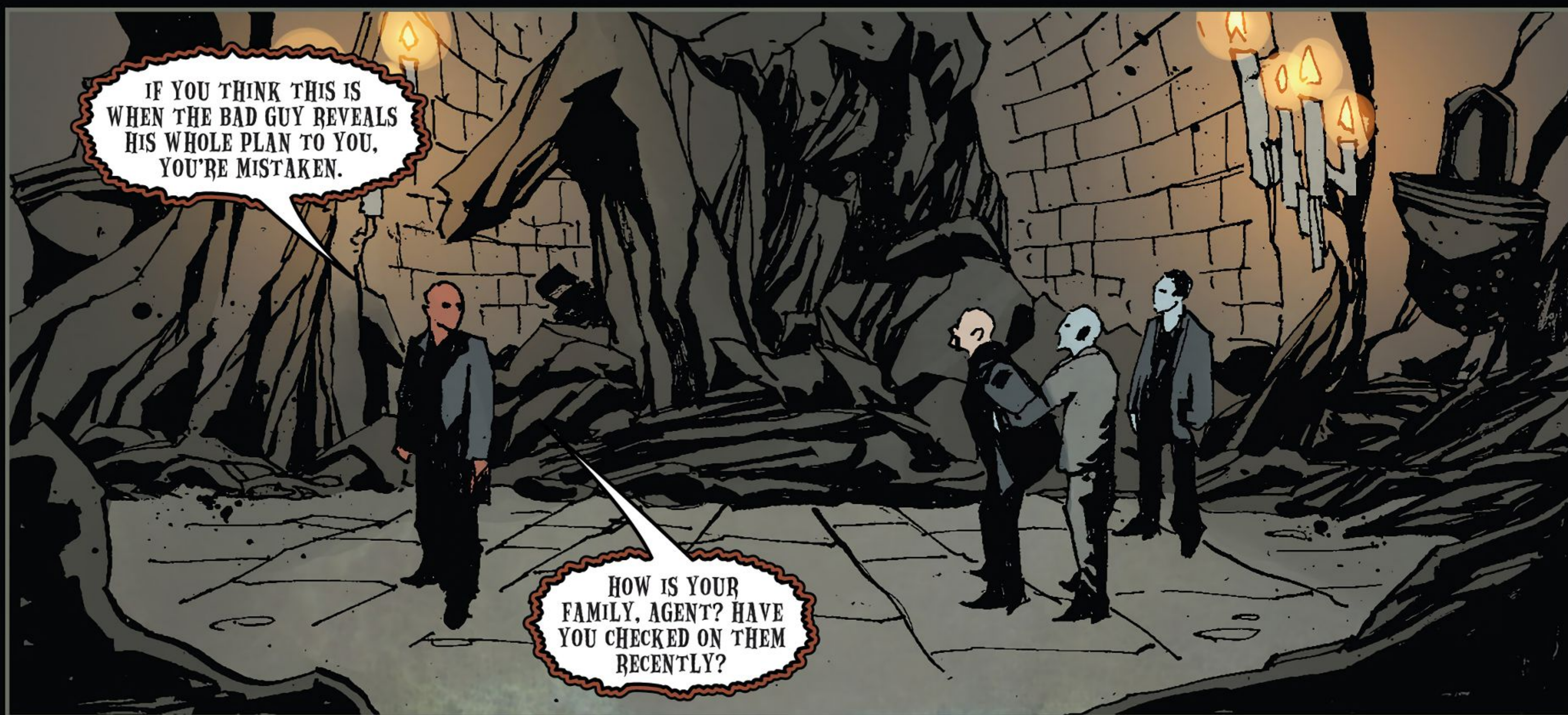
















HAHAHAHAHAHA



MMMMMMM!



WHO DO YOU
SERVE NOW,
AGENT?

YOU. YOU.
ONLY YOU.
HAHA.



I WANT YOU
TO GO HOME. KILL
YOUR FAMILY.



I BELIEVE
WE HAVE AN
APPOINTMENT AT
AN AIRFIELD.





WE
HAVEN'T FOUND
A CONNECTION
YET, BUT—

NO CONNECTION?
PLEASE DON'T BULLSHIT
ME, AGENT. WE ALL SAW THE
MESSAGE ON THE WALL. THE
ATTACK WAS A RESPONSE, SO
HOW ABOUT YOU TELL ME WHY
BEFORE I TAKE AWAY
YOUR BADGE?



THE ATTACK
WAS COORDINATED
BY EBEN OLEMAUN.
ARE YOU FAMILIAR
WITH HIM?

I READ HIS FILE.
I ALSO REMEMBER
HIS WIFE AND THE
BOOK SHE
WROTE.



OKAY. THANK YOU FOR
BEING HONEST. I'M NOT
GOING TO LIE TO YOU, AGENT.
I'M BEING PRESSURED TO
SHUT DOWN THE WHOLE
OPERATION.



I CAN'T PUT ANY
MORE MEN IN DANGER
UNTIL WE KNOW MORE. IF
THIS OLEMAUN CHARACTER
IS THE LEADER, THEN HE
SHOULD BE OUR SOLE
TARGET.

YOU ARE THE ENTIRE
OPERATION FROM HERE
ON OUT, AGENT. I WANT
OLEMAUN CAPTURED,
KILLED. I DON'T REALLY
CARE, JUST STOP
HIM.



YES, SIR.

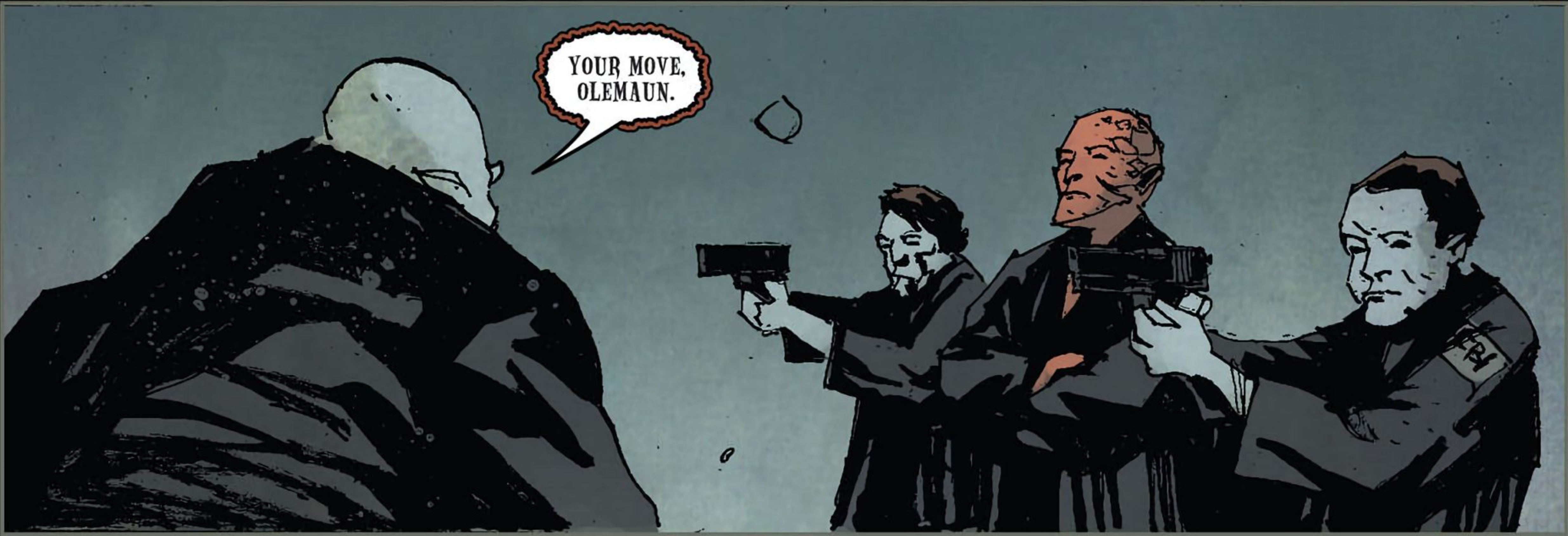






YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES WITH WEAPONS.

ChopL











GOODBYE,
OLEMAUN.









WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED IT WOULD END UP LIKE THIS—STELLA DEAD AND EBEN TRYING TO DESTROY EVERYTHING IN HIS PATH.

-SIGH-



I WANTED TO HELP, MAKE A DIFFERENCE. I MADE A DIFFERENCE ALL RIGHT. I KILLED STELLA AND MAYBE TRIGGERED THIS WHOLE MESS.



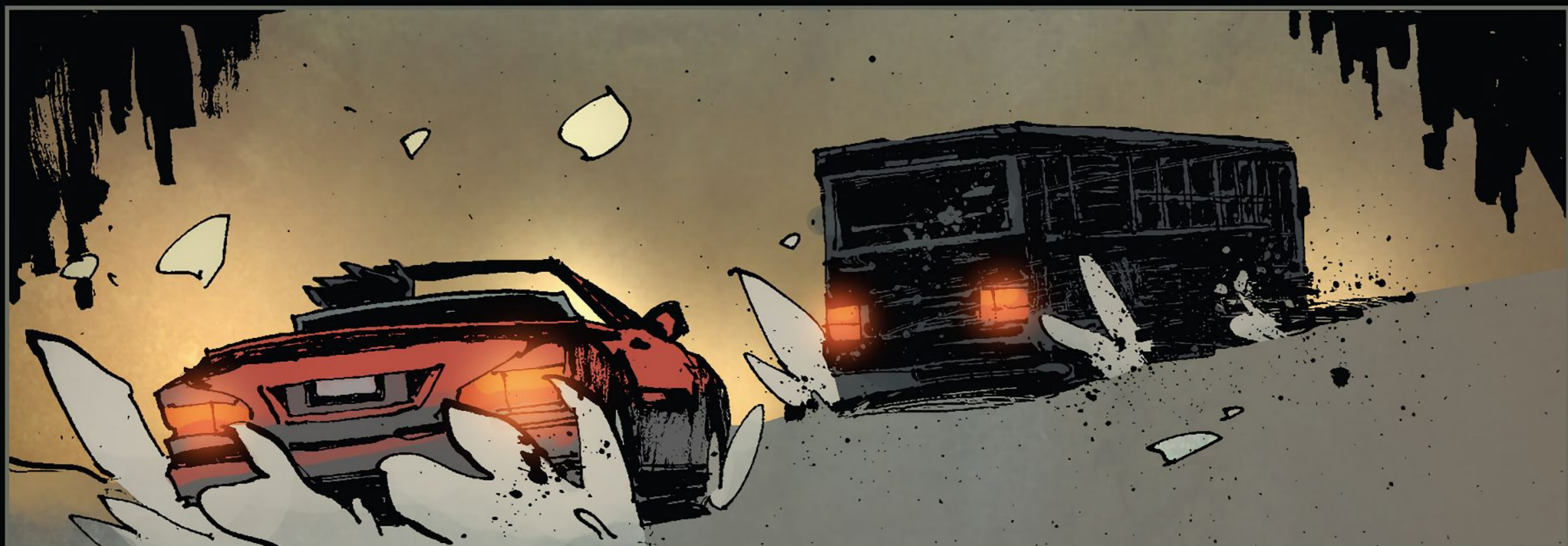
HENDRIK IS GONE AND I'M ON MY OWN AGAIN. THE ACTING DIRECTOR SAID AS MUCH.

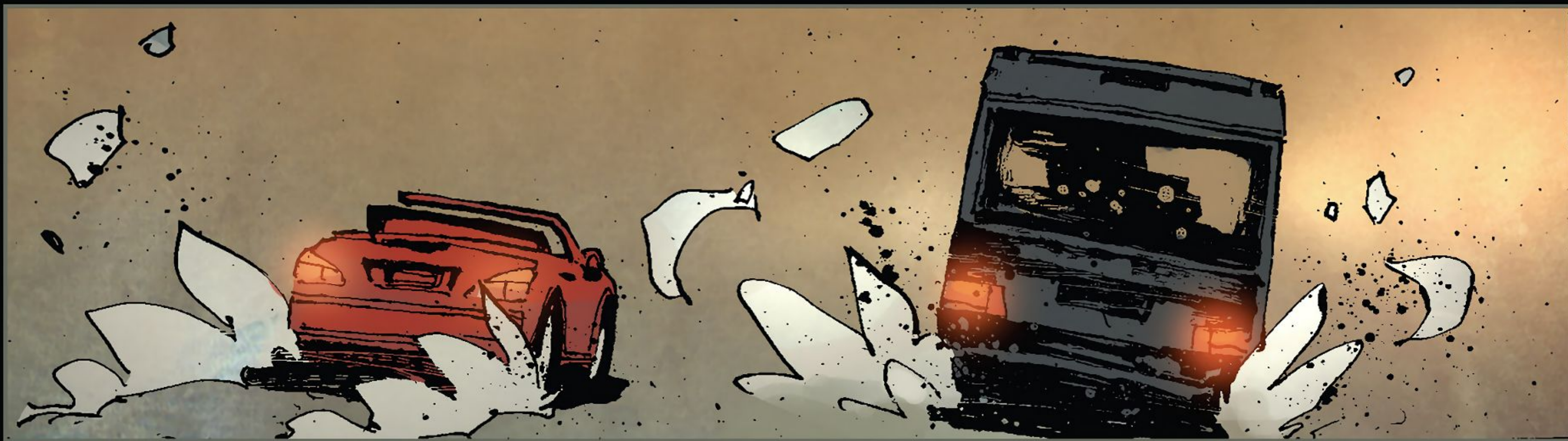
"YOU ARE THE OPERATION NOW, ALICE."



BUT WHAT CAN I DO?







...BUT NOBODY COULD
HAVE GUESSED THIS
MANY WOULD COME.











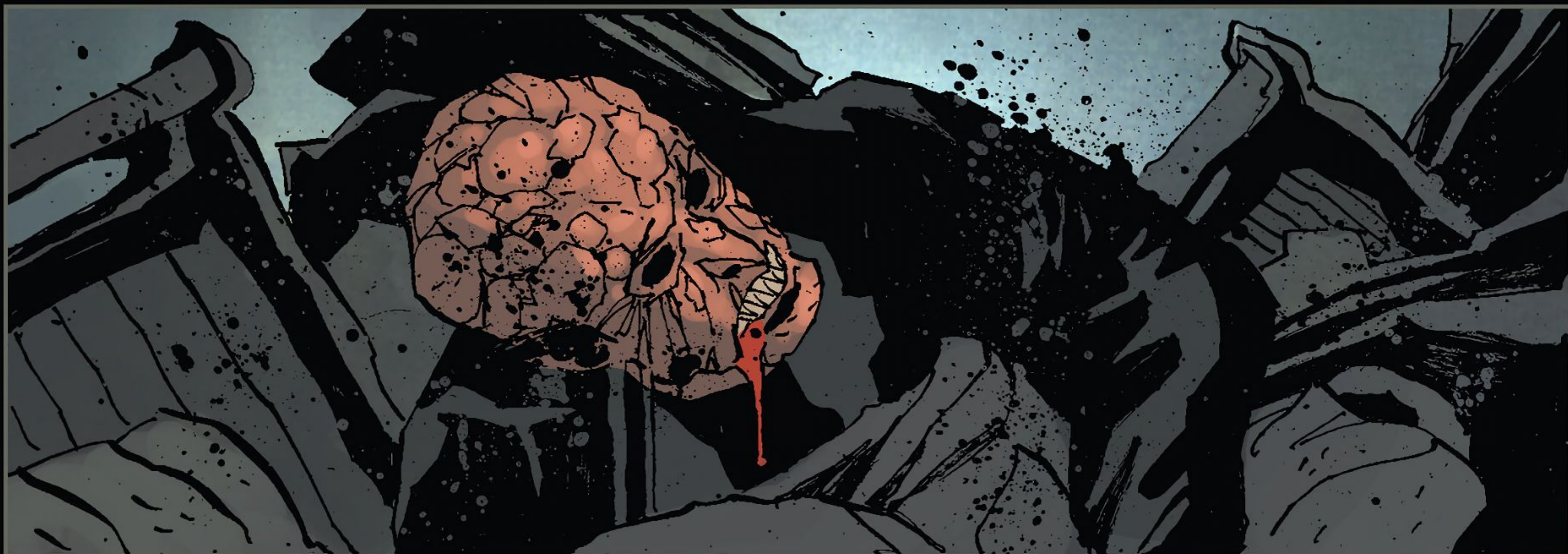




WHO
THE HELL
IS THAT?

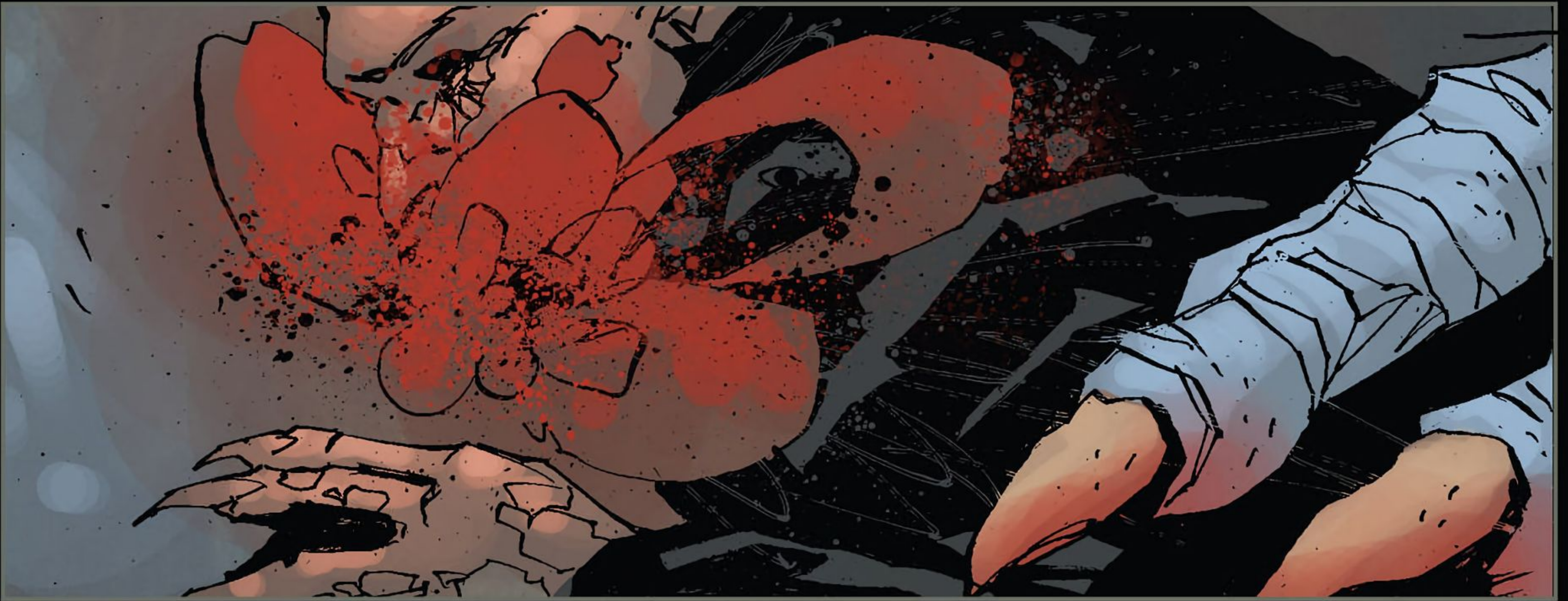
















THE END.



30 DAYS OF NIGHT™

ART GALLERY



THIS PAGE AND NEXT:

ART BY CHRISTOPHER MITTEN



Chapl

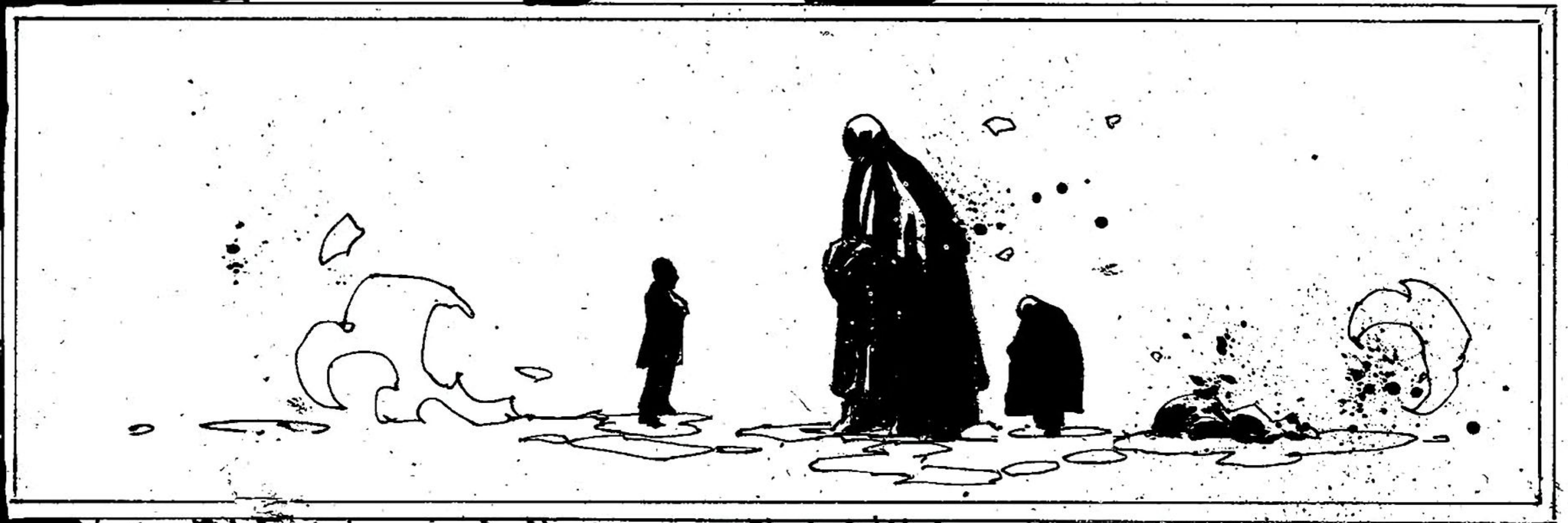














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ART BY CHRISTOPHER MITTEN





30 DAYS OF NIGHT™

RUN, ALICE, RUN



Fright-master **Steve Niles** continues the all-new *30 Days of Night* series.

Following the death of his beloved Stella, Eben Olemann has embraced the dark side of vampirism. Armies are being raised and targets being set. All that stands between life and chaos are Alice Blood and a handful of federal agents. The war between the living and the undead has begun.

DR. VINK

WITH A VA-VA-VA

A DR. VINK POOR MAN'S RIP

LIBRARY LOANS THROUGH HOOPLA + OVERDRIVE

COMIXOLOGY + AMAZON PRIME + KINDLE

RIPPED WITH CALIBRE DEDRM



...AND I AM NOT A NUT BAG